

Toomer
SARAH YOUNG

Sarah Young, daughter of James and Jane Toomer, was born July 26, 1816, at Wiltshire, Bath, England. She was married at the age of 29 to William G. Farr at Portsmouth, England, to whom one child, William G. Farr, was born in 1845. Three months after her marriage her husband, a sailor, went to sea. Supposition was they had black fever and all the crew perished. She never heard from any of the crew again.

She suffered and endured many privations before her baby was born. After she was better, she put the baby out to a wet nurse and went to service for five years.

She joined The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in 1851. Her people tried to get her to let the Mormons alone "and they would see that she was well provided for," but the spirit of the Lord moved on her so that she wanted to come to Zion. On the ship she sailed on she was married to Jonathan Young. 508

✓ BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

She crossed the plains in 1852 and came to Salt Lake City. Two children were born to her, Brigham J. Young on December 23, 1853, and Sarah Ann on January 26, 1855. She lived there until the move in 1858, when, with her husband and children, she went to Payson. Here she lived in a dug-out and two more children were born, David Toomer Young, 1858, and Fanny Jane, March 31, 1860.

She endured all the hardships of early pioneer days, toiling late and early to help sustain her family. It was hard to live in those days. Work was scarce and materials were hard to obtain. Her husband was a sail maker and she took the canvas off the sails and made clothes for her children. Her daughter Fanny wore a dress made of canvas, colored with sagebrush. It was so stiff it was difficult to sit down in. As materials were scarce, she was glad to have a dress of any kind.

One day, after she had gleaned wheat and was on her way to the mill to change it for flour, she saw something shining in the dirt. She went on and was impressed to go back, and on looking found it was a five-dollar gold piece. She hadn't seen many of them in her life and was overjoyed at the find. She was so honest she went to the presiding Elder and asked him what she should do. He knew her circumstances and told her to keep it awhile and if no one inquired about it, the money was surely put there for her. She never found the owner and it surely served her well.

In 1864 she, with her husband and family, moved to Heber City. They lived in an old log schoolhouse where Jess Witt's house now stands. While here she endured many privations. Sometimes they had straight bran for bread. She tried hard to make loaves, but it spread out and was not very palatable. The presiding Elder, Mr. Isaac Wall's father, found they were suffering, so he sent them some flour and told them to let him know if they were ever in such need again. They were surely thankful for the help received and felt that the Lord was blessing them. After this she moved into a log house on what is now the west lot of the Court House.

In 1864 she went to Salt Lake City to see her sister, who had just come from England. While there her husband took sick

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and died. As all transportation was by ox team, he was buried before she could get home. It was in the middle of the night when she arrived and found she was left alone again to face the world as best she could and take care of her family of five children. They took her children after her husband passed away and cared for them until she came home. Now, indeed, it was difficult for her to make a living. She gleaned wheat whenever she could find anyone who would allow her to do so. Many times she walked to Charleston, seven miles distant, to Nymphus Murdock's farm and bound wheat. There was very few men who could keep up with her binding. She also picked hops and sold them to help support her family.

In 1888 she again joined her life to Jonathan Clegg, this time celestially, and lived happily with him in plural marriage for 25 years. She became so aged she was not able to do for him, and her son-in-law, John Clyde, came and with much persuasion she went to live with them at Midway, Wasatch County. They did everything to make her declining years happy and comfortable. She lived and seemed to enjoy it. On May 4, 1900, she died of old age at her daughter's home and was buried in Heber City Cemetery. She lived a faithful Latter-day Saint life and never once regretted leaving all that was near and dear to her to come to Zion. Many times she was heard to say she would not give up her testimony and knowledge of the gospel to be a queen on her throne.

Her eldest son, William Farr, went away from home at the age of 14. She never saw him but once until he returned, just two years before she passed away to join her loved ones. 509